

The Linehans

Church And State Honor Msgr. William R. Arnold

Editor Tactics Work

It took a lot of reporter tactics to get this picture of a bride and groom of seven years—Mr. and Mrs. Michael E. Linehan, 1531 Locust Street Louisville 6, Kentucky. Mike, who trod the walks of Collegeville back in 1929, has a position in the offices of the Huber & Huber Motor Express.

CONTACT

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Miss Joan Wood Of Rensselaer To Marry Dr. John Schlereth

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wood of Rensselaer, Indiana, have announced the marriage of their daughter Joan to Dr. John Schlereth, '42, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Schlereth, Sr., Tiffin, Ohio. The marriage ceremony will be performed in St. Augustine's Church, Rensselaer, at two o'clock Sunday afternoon, June 24, Father Louis Pottkoetter, C.P.P.S., '20, pastor, officiating. Mass will be offered for the young couple that morning.

Bride Well Known To Alumni

Well known to all the alumni of recent years for the parts she played in several stage productions at St. Joseph's, Miss Wood will wear a white marquisette gown with train and a finger-tip veil. In her prayer book she will carry a gardenia. Her only attendant will be Mrs. Norman (Mildred) Bowman, in a dress of aqua blue marquisette and carrying a bouquet of pink roses. Little Dorothy Kauss, dressed in pink net, will be flower girl.

Dr. Schlereth will have as his best man his brother Paul, who manages two dime and dollar stores in Madison, Wisconsin. With Professor Paul C. Tonner as accompanist, Mrs. Cecil Brusna-

han will sing a solo.

After three years of preparatory work at St. Joseph's, Dr. Schlereth entered the Loyola University School of Medicine, Chicago, Illinois. He will be graduated June 23, the day before his wedding. A Seaman 2/c, he will receive his commission in the Navy on the day of his graduation. As a Lieutenant (j.g.), he and Mrs. Schlereth will leave immediately for the Naval Hospital in Seattle, Washington, where he must report for service.

John G. Grotenrath Dies In New Guinea

Lieutenant Commander John G. Grotenrath, brother of Father Tom Grotenrath of the college faculty, died April 20 in New Guinea of acute atrophy yellow liver. Fifty-two years old, he had served in the Navy since 1909. Three priests from St. Joseph's—Fathers Joseph Hiller, Cletus Kern, and S. H. Ley—accompanied Father Tom to a memorial Mass for his brother in East Grand Rapids, Michigan, as soon as arrangements could be made for this after the Navy announcement.

Church and State are both fittingly honoring that illustrious alumnus of St. Joseph's, Msgr. William R. Arnold, '02, Major General in the U. S. Army. Promoted to the office of Assistant Inspector General of the Army, with reference to religious matters, only a month earlier, he has been named Titular Bishop of Phocaea by Pope Pius XII and will succeed the Most Rev. John F. O'Hara, C.S.C., as Delegate of the Military Ordinariate. The information reached the news wires May 16.

Born June 10, 1881, at Wooster Ohio, Bishop-elect Arnold entered the Army Chaplain Corps in April, 1913. After thirty-two years of continuous service, he will reach the statutory age for retirement from the Army in June. It has been announced that he will assume his duties as Bishop in the Military Ordinariate about August 1.

One of the most colorful figures in America's modern military annals, Bishop-elect Arnold, through a series of promotions, rose to the position of Chief of Army Chaplains, December 23, 1937, with the rank of Colonel. During his first four-year term in this position he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General, and during his second term, to that of his present rank of Major General. At the expiration of this second term, he was sent overseas on an inspection tour.

Youth of Sturdy Occupation

His colorful military career Bishop-elect Arnold prefaced by a youth of sturdy occupation. Today he still holds the union card of a tobacco stripper, a craft in which he acquired skill under the tutelage of his father. Before coming to St. Joseph's in 1896, he was water-carrier for a crew of railroad workmen, and he found employment in a Muncie, Indiana, steel mill. Later, during his vacations, he beat the bass drum in the Hagenback-Wallace Circus parades, and acted as a clown in the circus.

At St. Joseph's perhaps the chief extra-curricular activity of Bishop-elect Arnold was his leadership in the "Volunteers" (earlier called the "Battalion"), a military organization introduced about 1895 and carried through the first decade of the twentieth

century. He commanded the display company toward the end of the 1901 school year.

This organization was the inspiration of Bishop-elect Arnold's attraction for life in the Army. He liked the discipline it gave, and as he has since, the regularity and discipline of military life has always appealed to him.

Merges Chapel-Building Program

Among the many achievements of the bishop-elect during his long career in the service, that of merging the chapel-building program in camps during World War II stands out prominently. His support of this enterprise did much to effect its execution. A \$14,000,000 project, it developed rapidly from the time Msgr. Arnold turned the first spade of earth for the regimental chapel at Arlington, Virginia, in the early autumn of 1941.

Having completed his studies for the priesthood at St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, N. Y., Bishop-elect Arnold was ordained at the age of twenty-seven, June 13, 1908. His first assignment was that of assistant pastor of St. Charles Church, Peru, Indiana. It is interesting to note that Bishop O'Hara, his predecessor as Military Delegate, was born in Peru.

Sharpshooting Nipponese Crease Chaplain's Helmet

Honolulu.—The little men of Nippon had some expert sharpshooters on Iwo Jima, Father Henry Druffel, C.P.P.S., '22, who served there as a chaplain with the marines, can testify.

Father Druffel has a crease in front of his helmet to support his statement. Before joining the Navy, he was stationed at the community mission house in Charlottesville, Virginia.

Hutter Reads In Jungle

Burma
April 24, 1945

Dear Editor,

I suppose CONTACT is really getting around these days. I've had it delivered to me by air drop out in the jungle at least five days walk from nowhere. I am almost as happy to get it as I am to get rations.

Sincerely,
Lieut. A. J. Hutter, '37

Volume Seven—Your Paper Will Have Sequel Next Fall

Before leaving you entirely to your victory gardens and golf, this column of the final issue of Volume Seven must be filled. Thanks to all who helped to fill the nine issue that make up this volume. The strategy employed to elicit news has worked well with many of the men in service, and to them especially are we grateful.

* * * *

A number of contests preceded the leave-taking of the last student as May drew to a close. Of particular interest are the essay contests sponsored by the alumni in the high school and college, John Hinders captured first prize of \$20.00 in the college division, writing on the topic, "The Warp and Weft of the Windhover." Richard Reimondo, in another literary appreciation, "She Is So Circumspect and Right," won second prize of \$5.00.

Honors for first place were divided between John Royle and Edward Schopp in the high school division, each receiving \$10.00. John Reimondo, writing "On Basements," won the second prize. All these boys belong to the Community student body.

* * * *

The Mary Pursley Memorial Award of \$50.00 for the best bit of creative writing went to another Community student, John Hinders. His poem, "To a Pine," was the unanimous choice of the judges.

* * * *

A medal for Oratory, donated by Mr. John Guedelhofer, '13, of Indianapolis, went to the secular sophomore, Ralph Cappuccilli. He spoke on the topic, "Racial Prejudice."

* * * *

Graduation day found five College and thirty-eight Academy seniors leaving St. Joe. For the first time in the school's history, there was no commencement. Restrictions on travel by the Office of Defense Transportation necessitated the cancellation of commencement. A baccalaureate High Mass was sung May 20 for the graduates by Father Henry Lueks, President.

* * * *

September will bring another issue of CONTACT—Volume Eight, Number One. There should be some victory-garden prizes and some golf trophies to crow about. Although the editor isn't hard of hearing, he hopes that you will crow close to his ear.

Sgt. Singletary Answers Request Of Classmate

Somewhere in the Marianas

Dear Editor,

The first article that commanded my interest in the March issue of CONTACT was the letter from Ralph Parker. As I'm a member of the class of '42, most of those nicknames brought back fond memories of those happy days on the campus of St. Joe. I am certainly anxious to hear about a lot of those fellows and find out just what they are doing.

As for myself, I'm doing the same job that I have done for the past two years—as supply sergeant. I thought that when I got overseas there wouldn't be so much red and blue, but Oh Brother!

Ed Bardjough was on this rock quite some time before I met him, but when you sent me his address, I managed to locate him. We manage to see each other about once a week, and naturally the main topic of conversation is the good old days at St. Joe.

Until victory is ours and we return for that happy reunion, we'll keep praying that as many as possible will return safely.

Sincerely,

T/Sgt. John E. Singletary

(John's letter was the first response to Ralph Parker's suggestion that all members of the class of '42 send in a brief note on themselves. As John is stationed at least 8,000 miles away, his contribution is the more appreciated. Wherever you are, give him a hand when you read this!—Ed.)

Boys Of Tokyo To Crack Under Puma Pounding

Underwater Demolition Team

Dear Editor,

You can rest assured the war out here will be over in practically no time. After looking over my copies of CONTACT and seeing how many St. Joe men are over in these waters, I have no doubt about the outcome. All they need do is fight just half as hard as they did for victories on the gridiron, hardwood and diamond, and the boys in Tokyo will crack under the pressure.

All kidding aside, it seems as though, "once a St. Joe man always a St. Joe man." It is definitely so in my case. I think a lot of the great times we had before the war, and the friendly spirit that engulfed the campus. After this mess is all cleaned up St. Joe will still be my best choice along with all the rest of the St. Joe men.

I can't give you much information on our activities, but I'll save that for the bull sessions later. If everyone knew what places we have seen, there wouldn't be much left to talk about.

My brother Justin, who was in the class of '45, is graduating from the Merchant Marine Officers' School just about this time. His address is Fort Trumbull, New London, Connecticut.

Sincerely yours,

Ens. Robert E. Cavey

C O N T A C T

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Editors

Edward A. Fischer

Sylvester H. Ley, C.P.P.S.

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If Bandits Are Nuisance Bill Remembers Old Days

China

April 8, 1945

Dear Editor,

From the facts you gave me concerning Ed Fischer's whereabouts, I know exactly where he is. He and I are about 1,000 miles apart.

Bandits in this part of the country are a nuisance. Recently, however, we have had very little trouble with them because all our trips are made armed.

The campus must be quite green at this time, and the air sweet with the fragrance of young blossoms and budding flowers. How well I remember the grand days spent roaming about there. I would trade my overseas service and ribbons just to be back in Collegeville with the boys.

Do many of them go fishing down at the Iroquois? How are Brothers David, Louis, and the others? Is Father Baechle's photo shop producing? Has Rensselaer changed any? How are all the fathers and the sisters? Is Father Kroekel still at the college.

It doesn't seem possible that four years have passed since I left the college. Yet I have four hard years of experiences to remind me. My best wishes to everyone at St. Joseph's. May the next year or so find us all at our Alma Mater for a grand reunion.

Cordially yours,

Bill

Capt. Wm. S. Kozielski, '41

Cpl. Boheim Uses Spanish

Germany

April 30, 1945

Dear Editor,

Since I've been in the service I've been receiving CONTACT right along; it brings back those happy days in Seifert Hall and the J Cafe. I've been overseas for quite some time and have seen much of England and the continent. Little did I realize while at St. Joe that the Spanish Father Guillozet pounded into my head would help me in France and Belgium.

Those days at St. Joe were some of my happiest. Quite often, when my morale is low, I think of them and hope that the boys there now will not be taken from the campus.

At present I'm with the 3rd Army. Let's all hope and pray that soon those of us who are fortunate enough to return may meet at homecoming.

Sincerely,

Cpl. John Boheim

It's Mostly Scuttlebutt

U. S. Sandoval

May 15, 1945

Dear Editor,

I received the April issue of CONTACT today and enjoyed it so much that I'm going to be sure of at least the next nine treats until next May. The enclosed will do that.

Conditions with me are fair. I met Brunton and Davey a few days ago. The big surprise was to see Hugh Davey drinking Pepsi Cola instead of Budweiser.

There's nothing to report except scuttlebutt. If I were to believe all of it I'd find myself on the Wabash in a Higgins boat. Life on the Pacific is monotonous.

Sincerely yours,

Ens. John J. Wetzel

Iowa Girl Becomes Bride Of G. Richard Schreiber

Parish Choir Sings Paul Tonner's Mass

If the choir of men and boys of St. Ann's parish, Fremont, Ohio, stirred the congregation on Easter Sunday morning, it was because they sang a Mass composed by Collegeville's capable maestro of music, Paul C. Tonner, B.Mus. The choir is directed by the Rev. Lawrence J. Ernst, '32.

Last fall, when Father Ernst visited the campus, he obtained the manuscript from Professor Tonner, made copies of it, and began to practice with his men and boys. "It really is a beautiful Mass," he writes.

Professor Tonner has a standing invitation from Father Chilcote, pastor of St. Ann's, to be his guest over a week-end, to hear the Mass as sung by the parish choir.

Wins Bronze Star



Father Tim

A chaplain in the army since April 1944 the Rev. Timothy F. Doody, '36, has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal "for meritorious service connected with military operations against the enemy." With General Patton, his overseas duty has taken him to England, France, Belgium, Luxembourg, and Germany. Father Doody was ordained May 30, 1943 and immediately sent to St. John's Church, Ft. Wayne, as assistant to the Rev. Leo Pursley, '21.

Wearing a white satin wedding gown with sweetheart neck and train and a finger-tip veil, Miss Veva Jeanette Hopkins, May 14, became the bride of Mr. G. Richard Schreiber, '43. She carried a bouquet of red roses and mixed snapdragons. The marriage ceremony preceded a nuptial Mass in the bride's home parish, Colo, Iowa, the Rev. James D. Mahoney, pastor, officiating.

As maid of honor, Miss Martha Hopkins, sister of the bride, wore a floor-length dress of blue starched chiffon, a shoulder-length veil, and carried a bouquet of snapdragons. Three bridesmaids—the Misses Kay Knudson, Renie Penry, and Wally O'Donnell—were attired in dresses of pink or blue similar to that of the bridesmaid. All carried colonial bouquets.

Little Karon Porter, as flower girl, and Master Dennis Brady, as ring bearer, preceded Miss Hopkins, who came up the aisle of the church on the arm of her father as the organ played Mendelssohn's Wedding March. At the sanctuary they were met by the groom and Mr. Frank Medland, '39, best man.

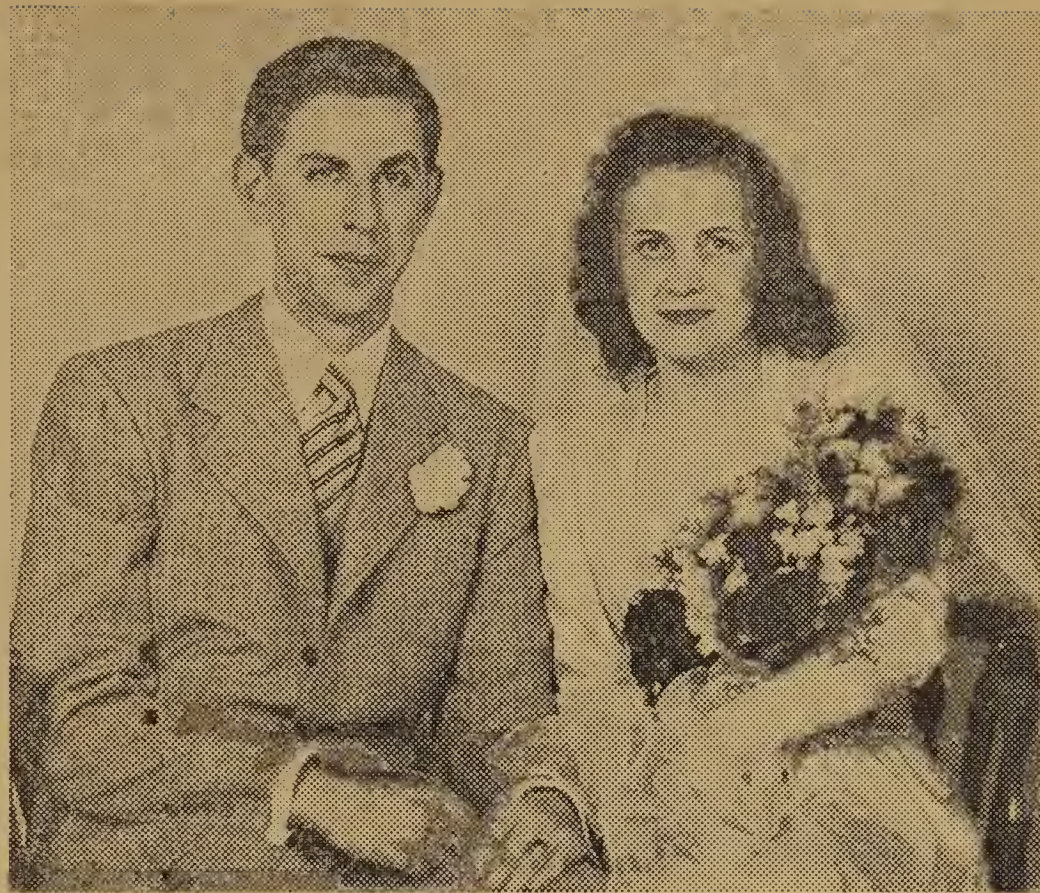
After a short honeymoon in Colorado Mr. and Mrs. Schreiber returned to Chicago. They have an apartment at 1453 East Marquette Road, Zone 37. Mr. Schreiber is teaching a course in creative writing at the University of Chicago. Since February he has been managing editor of the magazine, *Progress Guide*. A graduate of Ames College, Ames, Iowa, Mrs. Schreiber began her preparations for a Master's Degree in English at the University of Chicago in the fall of 1943. More recently she held a position there in public relations.

The Rev. S. H. Ley, C.P.P.S., attended the wedding from the college. As editor of *Stuff*, Mr. Schreiber had been closely associated with him while attending St. Joseph's.

Sgt. Herman Oberst Was Nazi Prisoner

Notified first that their son was missing in action, the parents of T/Sgt. Herman J. Oberst later received a telegram from the War Department that he is a prisoner in Germany.

T/Sgt. Oberst has been in service for three years. Previous to this he completed his sophomore year at St. Joseph's. Going overseas last December, he was a radio-gunner on a B-24 bomber. His home is at 1416 West Fifth Street, Owensboro, Kentucky.



Mr. and Mrs. G. Richard Schreiber

Caminati Sends Thanks Note Of War Bonds

Since his honorable discharge from the army, Armand C. Caminati, '42, has a position in the cost department of the American Stove Company, 1825 East 40th Street, Cleveland 3, Ohio. "Were it not for my accounting training and background," he writes, "I would not have received this recognition."

"I started as a cost clerk, and after many hours of hard work setting up a cost system, which has been in use since the first of the year with apparent success, I was promoted to accountant. All this I can attribute to the teaching of the Fathers at St. Joseph's."

After two years at John Carroll University, Armand came to St. Joseph's of Indiana January 27, 1941. Here he did three semesters of work before being called into service. He is attending evening classes at present at Fenn College, Cleveland, to complete his studies for a degree.

Two twenty-five dollar war bonds, applicable to the Field House or Student Loan Fund, is Armand's factual way of saying thank you.

Cpl. R. E. Reed Cited

Cpl. R. E. Reed, who is with an Engineering Battalion in the Pacific theatre, received the Bronze Star and a citation not so long ago. His brother, Cpl. W. J. Reed, was in the European scene of action.

Ad Multos Annos To Class Of 1914

Nine members of the class of 1914, all priests in the Society of the Most Precious Blood, observe the silver anniversary of their ordination this year. They were ordained at St. Charles Seminary, Carthagen, Ohio, May 16, 1920. No details about their celebrations have come in.

Father Charles Baurer is pastor of St. Benedict's parish, Nebraska City, Nebraska; Father Joseph Busse is at present a patient at Kneipp Springs, Rome City, Indiana; Father Henry Beuke is pastor of St. Anthony's parish, Park Falls, Wisconsin; Father Herman Goldschmidt is pastor of St. Wendelin's parish, Mercer County, Ohio; Father Otto Weber is pastor of St. Francis parish, Fifeield, Wisconsin; Father Herman Schweitzer is chaplain of Precious Blood Convent, Maria Stein, Ohio; Father Francis Krull is pastor of Assumption parish, Reed, Ohio; Father Albert Kaiser is pastor of St. Mary's parish, McQuady, Kentucky; and Father Aloys Brunswick is pastor of St. Catherine's parish, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

In the name of St. Joseph's College, CONTACT extends to all of these men sincere wishes ad multos annos.

Address Changes Slightly

S/Sgt. Joseph F. Sanislo, '31, while remaining at Fort Lewis, Washington, has been transferred to the Hq. Co., E.T.S. He is working in the Publications and Reproduction Office.

Sgt. James Quirk Plays Vital Part In Air Warfare

Before he entered the army, S/Sgt. James A. Quirk, '38, had his own radio shop in Calhoun, Kentucky. As a radio repairman in the service, he recently performed a vital part in the success of fighter planes of the Fifteenth Air Force when these were in the busiest stage of the war escorting American heavies over targets in the crumbling fortress Europe.

In little more than a week he and others of his unit, together with another signal company, modified every radio in over six hundred combat planes.

"It was strictly touch and go," said S/Sgt. Quirk; "these planes were busy—plenty busy—and were on the ground for only a few hours at a time night or day. We had to stick on the job with our mobile repair units practically around the clock every day to complete the job."

Radio Is Important

"This is a mighty important part of the airplane," continued S/Sgt. Quirk. "It's the thing that allows the ship to come in on the beam in bad weather."

Not all the work of these men is confined to combat plane equipment, though. Quirk pointed out that the shop keeps all personal radios and day-room sets in perfect working order. "In this way," he said, "we not only perform our regular mission, but we also give morale a little boost."

S/Sgt. Quirk entered the service in February, 1942, and went overseas two years later.

Outwits Germans Escapes Detention

Johnny Paylo, '39, of Whiting, Indiana, came marching home May 17, after two years in a German prison camp. He didn't wait for the Yanks to liberate him. On April 7, when the Nazi troops were withdrawing before the onrushing allied drives and the prison camp where he was detained was being evacuated, he dodged enemy fire as he dashed into the night to freedom.

Seven days later Pfc. Paylo reached British lines. That was a week of sleeping in mud as he hid by day and stealthily picked his way by night.

Of his treatment in prison camp, Johnny says that he did not fare so bad: supplies from the American Red Cross helped much. Besides, having studied German at St. Joseph's of Indiana, he obtained a few extra favors.

After thirty-nine months overseas, Pfc. Paylo is home for a sixty-day furlough.

Adventures With Gold Braid Fit In Fischer Biography

"Adventures with Gold Braid" is a chapter in the biography of Lieut. Edward A. Fischer, '34, who might be writing this issue of CONTACT were he not now writing the history of the Burma military campaign.

General Merrill, of Marauder fame, called Ed by wire from his jungle basha in Burma to India. Ed flew there on the double. Colonel Mott, theatre historical officer, then told him to fly, again on the double, to Ceylon, to talk over a project with Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten, Supreme Allied Commander of South East Asia. Ed tells this story:

Ceylon is an island gem. It is the tropics at their best. Should I ever be banished from the United States and forced to spend my life abroad, I would settle down on that little replica of Paradise setting in the Bay of Bengal.

Highlights of my five days there were the hours I spent in the world-famous Royal Botanical Gardens at Peradeniya and the 215-mile trip to a resort up in the hills. I drove to the resort through the European tea estates, and returned through the terraced rice fields of the Sinhalese.

During a two-hour luncheon conference with Lord Louis, in the King of England's Ceylon palace, he told me what material he would like me to furnish for inclusion in his personal report on his South East Asia Command.

Having a lieutenant as a luncheon guest must have been a novelty to Mount-

Greene Aids Show In Red Cross Drive

For reliability and conscientious effort while in charge of street publicity for an American Red Cross Benefit Show sponsored by the San Antonio Army Service Forces Depot, San Antonio, Texas, Pfc. Robert D. Greene received a citation from his commander, Brigadier General J. A. Porter. The commendation read in part as follows:

Pfc. Greene is largely responsible for the huge success of the show, and I wish to express my personal appreciation, as well as that of each military and civilian personnel engaged in this activity, for the superior manner in which Pfc. Greene assisted us.

batten, because there is more brass around his headquarters than was in the footrest in front of the bar of an old-time saloon.

There is an advantage in being least in age and least in rank around a place like that. When you are least in age, you get a certain amount of paternal consideration. When you are least in rank, you don't have to worry about getting the wrong hat when everyone makes a rush for the cloakroom.

Has Civilizing Experience

Before flying back to Burma, Ed had the civilizing experience of meeting a St. Joe alumnus, Jack Marting, of Ironton, Ohio, in Delhi. "Pistol on hip, there he stood guarding the place as I entered the door of the Theatre Headquarters."

Ed's last letter of May 7 speaks of a sadistic sun that tortured him daily and of spasmodic showers that indicate that the monsoons were practicing up so that they could retain the title of World's Heaviest Rainfall for another season.

Lieut. Swierczek Records Landing On Okinawa Isle

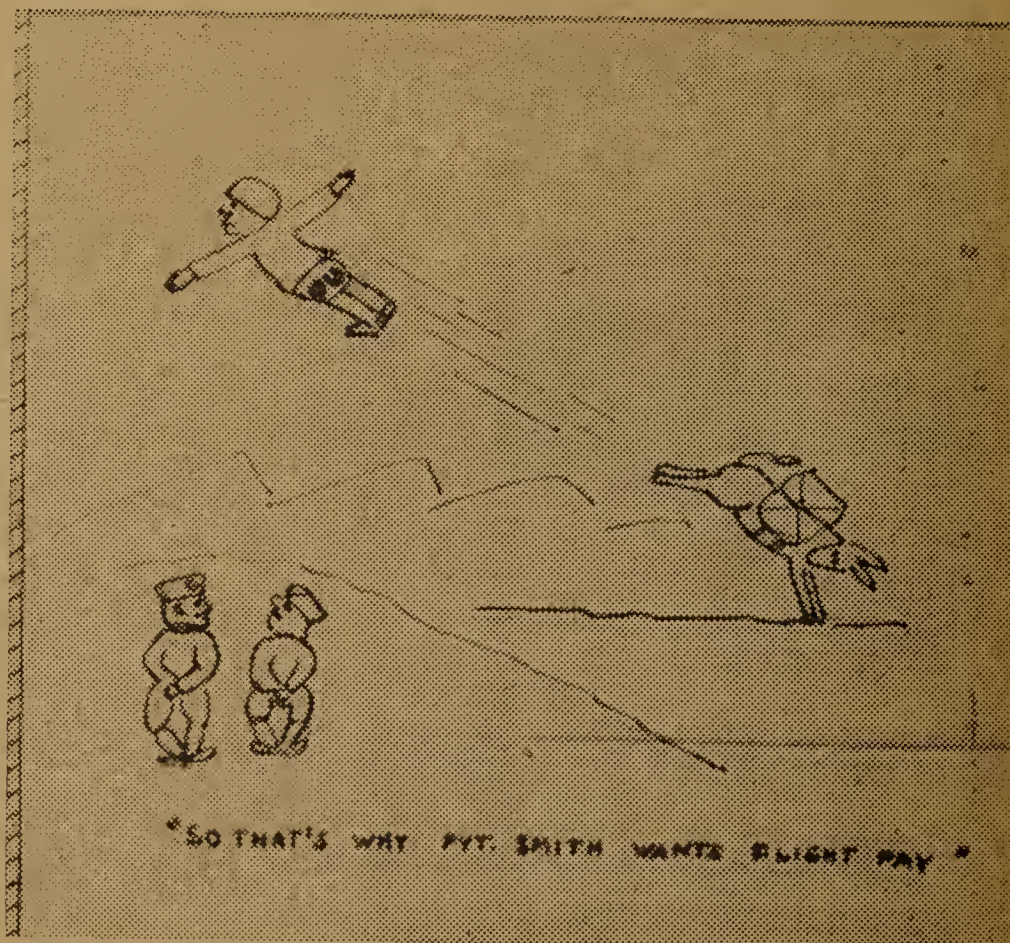
With the First Marine Division, Lieut. Ted Swierczek was leading his group toward Okinawa during the days preceding Easter.

The trip from Guadalcanal was without air attack or marine scare. Ted gives this impression of the landing:

On the morning of Easter itself, when the world was rejoicing, our navy was pounding hell out of the coastline, helping the Japs to visit their ancestors. The sight was one of those unforgettable things, with the sky full of anti-aircraft bursts. One plane got through but never had a chance to return.

The orange flame that spouted from those big naval guns told me only one thing: there won't be a living soul on the beach. There wasn't, for there were no Japs around. And so the Marines landed expecting everything in the world, but not receiving even a rifle shot. Thank God, it was that way. If only other landings were the same.

ARMY PRE-FLIGHT



One of a series of cartoons drawn by Lieut. Edward Fischer, Director of Public Relations at St. Joseph's of Indiana, who is now in Burma, writing the history of the North Burma campaign.

TOUGH, BUT IT SOFTENED THEM



S/Sgt. Al Zickgraf

The gunner on a B-17 Flying Fortress of the 95th Bombardment Group is here seen in flying garb, ready to take off on an Eighth Air Force heavy bombing attack on an enemy strong-point prior to the collapse and unconditional surrender of Germany. Holding the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf clusters, S/Sgt. Zickgraf has also received several citations. He attended St. Joseph's for only one semester—September, 1942, to February, 1943—before he was called into service. Already in October, 1943, he received a presidential citation for a mission to Munster, Germany.

Cartoons Must Wait On Daily Schedule

Having recuperated completely from a knee operation at Camp Blanding, Florida, Lieut. George F. Lundy, Jr., is back on duty. He enjoyed a short leave when he was dismissed from the hospital; this he spent in Chicago with his wife, parents and sisters.

Our daily schedule is not an easy one, writes George. It generally calls for twelve to fourteen hours a day—some days call for twenty hours of solid work. I don't mind the work too much, but it is hard to find time for cartooning and writing.

George is doing a series of cartoons on "Alumni Do's" for CONTACT.

Lessons In French Help Dick Gaier

Writing to Father Guillozet, April 20, Dick Gaier admitted that the lessons in French he learned at St. Joseph's were helping much on his travels in France and Germany. "Every French word I have uttered has made me think of Tom Joyce, Ben Nance, and the rest of the boys in our old class."

"Several days ago," continues Dick, "I visited the concentration camp of Odurf near Weimar. I hear that reports of this camp have been going back to the States, and you can take it from me that anything they say about it is true. I have never seen anything so inhuman or barbaric in my life."

Dick's issues of CONTACT come to him three at a time. They make him look forward to the big reunion that is to come.

Decatur, Ill. Grads Serve Under Colors

We are indebted to St. Teresa High School, Decatur, Illinois, for the following jottings on some of their alumni who after graduation came to St. Joseph's.

Cpl. Leo V. Gogerty was recently transferred to a Communications Department and sent to the Federal Air Base, Colorado, to study German, French, and Spanish. (106 Com. Dept. AACF.)

S/Sgt. Larry Beckler, returned from the European theatre for a well-merited furlough, then was sent to the South Pacific, where he already took part in a major battle. In a tent on Saipan, he underwent an appendectomy. He wears the Purple Heart for wounds received.

Ensign W. Donald Brinkoetter is with the Seabees in the South Pacific. He received his commission on graduating from Cornell, in October, 1944.

Lieut. (j.g.) John P. Marty graduated from Loyola University Medical School in November, 1944. That same week he received his commission. He is in Treasure Island Hospital, California, serving his internship. John is married to Miss Elaine Miller, a classmate from St. Teresa's.

Father Anthony Ley Sings First Mass

Ordained to the priesthood at St. Charles Seminary, Cathagen, Ohio, June 9, the Rev. Anthony E. Ley, C.P.P.S., '39, will celebrate his First Solemn Mass in Precious Blood Church, Ft. Wayne, Indiana, at eleven o'clock the following morning. Father S. H. Ley, an uncle, will preach at the Mass.

Pat Moran, In U.S. Navy, Gives Summary Of GI Life

Mariana Islands
April 8, 1945

Dear Editor,

As I haven't written to anyone at the Alma Mater for quite some time, I'll tell you about my quite GI life since leaving school in May, 1943.

After boot training at Great Lakes, where I met several St. Joe school chums, I remained there in the hospital corps. Jerry Dalton was with me. He is now in the 115 Fleet Hospital with me also.

Later, while on duty at Chelsea, I was stationed with George (Dutch) Weilmuenster; he and I also had Ship's Company in Boston. We met Bob Kelley of Hammond, who is a GI specialist, and Joe Reinman, who has advanced to Ensign.

Leaving the States in December we arrived about a month later. The hospital now is completed. Patients have come and gone. Wards and departments have been in operation for the past several weeks.

I want to thank you for sending CONTACT out here, and I'm enclosing a money order for alumni dues, Stuff, the alumni paper, and the Student Loan Fund.

My aunt sends me the Precious Blood Messenger. On the cover page of the February issue was that familiar scene—Twin Towers and the Ad Building.

I'm hoping and praying that some day we all can go back to the "civic" way of life and resume our college classes. Yes, I'm looking forward to those classes at St. Joseph's.

One of the 'Does',
Patrick R. Moran Ph/M 3/c

Pfc. Carl R. Caston Back At Walter Reed

Unable to get proper attention for a leg injury suffered during the Italian campaign, Pfc. Carl R. Caston has been transferred back from the Percy Jones Hospital, Battle Creek, Michigan, to Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington 12, D. C.

When Carl wrote last, May 12, he expected the operation the following week. "I'm sorry," he stated, "that I didn't visit St. Joe while I was at Battle Creek. However, if everything turns out satisfactorily, I may be paying the old alma mater a rather lengthy visit with the start of the fall term."

Carl is taking a correspondence course in sociology through the U.S.A.F.I.

Holds Anniversary



Father Pessefall

Rev. A. Pessefall Has Celebration Of Silver Jubilee

Ordained May 29, twenty-five years ago, the Rev. Albert C. Pessefall, '14, observed his silver anniversary privately on the day itself and had a public celebration the day following. He is pastor of St. Paul's parish, Norwalk, Ohio.

A Solemn High Mass of thanksgiving was followed by a banquet sponsored by the parish in the "Rainbow" room of the auditorium. That evening the combined classes of the grade and high school presented a special program of entertainment in honor of the Jubilarian.

St. Paul's is Father Pessefall's fourth pastorate.

Charter Student Promises Story

A charter member of the student body, Mr. Leo J. Gross, 1891-1893, of 832 Fillmore Street, Gary, Indiana, sent the following note with his subscription to CONTACT recently:

Some day I will send some reminiscences of Old St. Joe when it was in its infancy.

The summer lies ahead. Some day the editor will visit Mr. Gross for an interview.

Tom Fox On Okinawa

Pvt. Thomas R. Fox, has been with the 96th Division on Okinawa.

Sgt. Sid Follows String To Site For Field Problem

When M/Sgt. U. S. Anderson isn't in Rufus, Oregon, he's in Camp Swift, Texas. At the latter place, May 3, with the Hq. Co., 558th Engr Hv Pon Bn (whatever that all means), he announced that the 558th was to be inactivated soon (his fourth in nine months). Sid was to be First Sergeant of one of two new companies to be formed.

A variety seeker, Sid likes Texas weather. His comment: "Ten minutes ago not a cloud in the sky. Now it is hailing like—well, you know what hail is like. It sounds like about a hundred carpenters working on one small building."

Whenever the war is going too satisfactorily, Sid thinks, he is put in charge of something important like Intelligence and Operations. He likes this, but maybe the rest of us should investigate his patriotism. There's his story about being sent out with a driver on a reconnaissance for a training and bivouac area for each week of a three-week field problem.

The driver knew nothing about it and neither did I. Putting on what I hoped was an intelligent look, I grabbed a handful of maps, attached a string to the door knob, and took off. The maps were to put under me in case the string broke and I had to spend the night in the woods.

Well, we drove on, admiring the scenery, as I followed our course on one of the maps. We stopped and, putting my finger on the map, I said that was where we were. The driver looked and said that for twenty-five francs he would climb to the top of the Eifel Tower. We drove on again and stopped. Using a different map, I tried again.

"Bud, we should be right here by now," I insisted.

"Pilot to Navigator, break out the oars. We have to row the rest of the way." Thus my companion. Silly boy! Neither of us had brought his water wings in case the oars leaked.

That went on for some time; then we decided to select the training areas, turn around, and follow our string home. I jabbed the map with a pencil twice; the driver jabbed it once. Simple, isn't it? Now we could all see Bombay, Indian, the first week, Pago Pago, the second, and Paduca, Kentucky, the third.

The Captain was well pleased. He said he had never

Father Schmieder Meets Old Friends In Vast Pacific

On what he calls temporary duty with the First Marine Division, the Rev. Lawrence R. Schmieder, U. S. Navy Chaplain, speaks of his attachment to this group—"an old favorite from the early days on Guadalcanal in 1942." He continues:

It is good to be out again. The rugged life has made me feel better than ever, and I have a very slender waist line again—sort of losing the undisturbed middle, as Father Hartman would say.

I have also had the chance to meet many of my old friends through the far reaches of the Pacific. Not having seen them for a year and a half, I had missed them.

The problems of the Pacific are vast, and I still consider myself a life-long student, trying to pick up something every day. A professor of economics from the University of Chicago is a major in this division; so you see, there are intellectual discussions at times.

Boy scout training comes in well, although this is a bit of the advanced type.

Father Schmieder remarked that he has met the brother-in-law of Chaplain Gilbert and Father Rufus Esser, who is with a medical battalion.

Chaplain Gets Purple Heart

Yank, the Army Weekly, carried a picture of the Rev. Alvin J. Jasinski, '31, in its May 5 issue. Chaplain with the 338th Father Jasinski wears the Purple Heart in addition to a Bronze Star for his meritorious work at an aid station, where he assisted the wounded and gave the last sacraments.

seen any of these places and would like to go, but the General preferred that we stay within the camp area. Generals are funny that way.

Sid hopes "y all" are in the pink and wants to hear from anyone who has an odd minute or two.

FLIES WITH INVADERS



Lieutenant Edmund A. Jung

XII TACTICAL AIR COMMAND BASE, FRANCE.—First Lieutenant Edmund A. Jung of Chicago has just flown his 108th combat mission with the Invaders, a P-47 Thunderbolt fighter group of the 1st Tactical Air Force. The missions were flown during campaigns in Italy, Corisca and France. Lieut. Jung wears the Unit Citation, Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with five Leaf clusters. He attended St. Joseph's of Indiana from September, 1939, to June, 1941, and was employed as a sheet metal apprentice before entering the service. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Jung, live at 8238 South Marshfield Avenue, Chicago.

Town In Germany Brings Memories

With the 26th Division along with John Goetz and Wally Spalding, Pfc. Paul Mainzer was well east of the Rhine when he wrote April 13. John had been taken prisoner; Paul and Wally were able to see each other occasionally..

Even towns in Germany reminded Paul of St. Joe. Entering one called Fehrenbach, he immediately associated it with Father Fred Fehrenbacher, who probably explained to him some of the intricacies of business law in those days that promise soon to return.

Daughter Of B. Frankrone Marries In Louisville

Mary Rita, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard J. Frankrone of 943 S. Shelby, Louisville, Kentucky, was married to Lieut. Joseph P. Pike of Louisville, May 22. Mr. Frankrone, '16, is a postal clerk. His wife is a sister of Ven. Brother Joseph Minch, C.P.P.S., college plumber, electrician, welder, and general "fix-it" man. Miss Eunice Elizabeth, another daughter, will be married, June 6, to John C. Mullen, Jr. of Louisville.

Peter A. Etzkorn Marries In Toledo

Miss Mildred Toburen and Dr. Peter A. Etzkorn, '41, both of near Delphos, Ohio, were married April 24 in Holy Rosary Cathedral, Toledo, Ohio. Miss Ellen Toburen, the bride's sister, was maid of honor, and Dr. Arthur P. Daniel, '39, of Tiffin, Ohio, was best man.

Dr. Etzkorn entered the St. Louis University School of Medicine after his junior year at St. Joseph's; he received his M.D. last September 21, and is serving his internship at St. Vincent's Hospital, Toledo. Receiving a commission in the Army on the day of his graduation, he will enter military service in July. His bride is a graduate of St. Vincent's School of Nursing.

Lieut. Dick Scheiber Stays Till September

While completing training with a Night Attack and Combat Training Unit, Lieut. Richard M. Scheiber, '41, is reached at the address: Officers Guest House, R.F.D., Bradford, R.I. He expects to be there until September.

Reactions To Nazi Surrender Revealed By Thomas Joyce

Italy
May 9, 1945

Dear Editor,

I have often dreamed of this day and what it would be like. Always, I have thought that I would be beside myself with emotion when the news of Germany's complete capitulation reached me. Actually, it was quite the contrary.

The attitude as a whole among the soldiers was quite sober. There was no emotionalism, no revelry, but a look of anxious relief and deep gratitude on the face of everyone. We thank God that the killing and destruction it at long last over on this side of the world, and we pray that the elements of force which we can bring to bear upon Japan will effect an early end to the carnage that is still raging down under.

Hectic and climactic have been the events of the past several weeks. The allied forces lashed out of their mountain strongholds with a fury that could not be resisted by the ragged forces under German command. Pouring out into the verdant Po valley in profusion, we wrought chaos upon the struggling Wehrmacht. The climax came thrillingly and swiftly.

Rolling out into the fertile plains was like being released from many months of imprisonment behind gigantic stone walls. The mountains are majestic, and their strong beauty, compelling; but the low, level terrain making up the valley floor is a more native type of beauty to me.

This hinterland is truly the garden of Italy, and it is remarkable how much more prosperous here is the populace than are those to the south, who have felt the ravages of war. Our position now is much more desirable. While relaxing in our Latin garden, we can gaze into the North and admire the towering majesty of the granite-carved Alps. It seems I'm a true son of the prairie.

At present we are basking in the comfortable warmth of a Tyrolean spring. Everything is in full bloom, and already the cherries are ripe. I shall have some of those Italian fruits when they are ripe.

Sincerely,
Tom Joyce

Gay Looks To Transfer

Still in the emergency rescue boat section at Selfridge Field, Michigan, when he wrote, May 20, Cpl. William F. Gay, '42 anticipated a transfer in the near future because of his length of time in the service without overseas duty. Bill is in charge of a 22-foot utility boat and most of the time has office work.

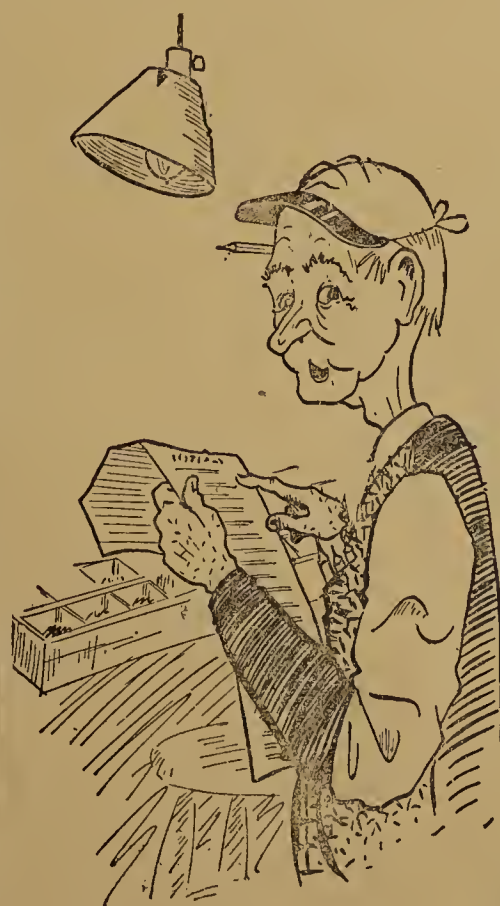
On Active Duty

Coming to St. Joseph's in the fall of 1940, Ensign Wilmont C. Kerr is now on active duty with the amphibious forces in the Pacific area. He enlisted in the Navy in January, 1942. He completed his V-12 training at Notre Dame and did his premidshipman work at Asbury Park, N. J., then served aboard a destroyer in the Aleutians for one year. Last month he was graduated from Midshipman School, Columbia University. Ensign Kerr married Miss Joan Suelzer of 501 Oakdale Drive, Fort Wayne, Indiana, April 28.

Frees Manila Sisters

MANILA—Thirty-two Poor Clare Sisters, who were trapped in the walled city during the battle of Manila, consider the Rev. Ferdinand Evans, '28, of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati, as their liberator.

Father Evans, who is serving as chaplain with a medical battalion, entered the city with advance troops and brought the sisters to safety.



While setting type for this last issue of Vol. 7, Ye Editor happened to think about the 7th War Bond Drive. Wonder if the Student Loan Fund couldn't use some E Bonds? Bonds for the SLF are a double investment—victory and Catholic education.

Collier Shares In Seven Engagements

With a hospital ship, Joseph M. Collier, Ph m 3/c, mentioned in his letter of May 4 that he had twenty consecutive months of sea duty at that time. His log is a series of seven engagements from May, 1944, through January, 1945. Beginning at Marcus and Wake Islands, he has pushed through to the Philippines.

Joe asked for a transcript of his high school and college credits so that, should he be recommended for V-12 or some other Navy school, he would lose no time in accepting the recommendation. He also plans to return after the war to get his degree at St. Joseph's.

Causland Gets Citation

A liaison officer in Europe during the landing on the mainland coast, Lieut. Robert Causland is now on the West coast training for the Pacific warfare. He has received a citation from His Majesty, King of England, for distinguished service to his government. He wears the Bronze Oak Leaf.

Bob is engaged to Miss Gene Korenchan, whom he had with him when he visited the campus some time ago. He is interested in taking a refresher course at St. Joseph's after the war.

Alumni Pause To Pray And Speak For Commander

OKINAWA, April 13 (delayed) AP.—News of President Roosevelt's death swept Okinawa today like wildfire, and marines and soldiers paused in prayer for their late commander-in-chief.

Navy Lieut. Lawrence R. Schmieder, '26, first marine division chaplain, conducted memorial services. Typical comment among the marines was voiced by 2nd Lieut. Thaddeus Swierczek, '43, USMC, "He led us within sight of victory. It's up to us to see it through."

Cpl. John T. Hyland Killed

Entering the Marine Corps when he was called to the service in October, 1943, Cpl. John T. Hyland was killed, February 19, on Iwo Jima. He went overseas last September. A native of Indianapolis, he was graduated from Cathedral High School there before coming to St. Joseph's.

Wounded Jap Interpreter Writes Interesting Story

May 7, 1945

Dear Editor,

Enclosed you will find a small sum toward the Student Loan Fund. Because St. Joseph's of Indiana has been very good to me, I will contribute more from time to time. I shall never forget the Fathers nor the friends I acquired there.

I am writing this from a Naval Base Hospital in the Pacific. You see, I was wounded in the leg by a Jap mortar shell at Okinawa Shima Island. At present I limp a little but otherwise get around as usual.

After joining the Marines, I was sent to a Japanese language school. I left there as a translator of Japanese characters, both Kata Kaji (written) and Kanji (spoken language).

Tells Favorite Story

Overseas now for a year, I have been in two engagements, namely, Peluliu and Okinawa. In these I have had many experiences with the Jap soldiers. Here is my favorite story.

One morning on Peluliu I stepped out of my fox hole to look around. Below me was a deep

ravine where the enemy were hiding out. My eyes caught a moving white object. A Nip was waving a white flag and coming toward us. We let him enter our lines.

With the help of my ten fingers, twitching face, and a few chosen Japanese words, I secured some information. The lad was nineteen years old—a seasoned soldier of the China wars. He had been sold to the army by his parents when he was eight years old.

Why was he surrendering? There were seven of them in a cave, with two rifles, three hand grenades, and very little chow. The platoon leader told him to get out and shift for himself. He did. He drew my picture, which I'll show you some day with a few other souvenirs.

Recently, I met Ted Swierczek, and we had a long chat. I hope to keep in contact with him.

I really miss the school, and I hope that soon I can attend that first post-war homecoming. Best wishes to all.

Sincerely,
Sgt. Lincoln Piotrowski

Casper Looks To Trip Home

Far Eastern Technical Unit
March 19, 1945

Dear, Editor,
This is just a note to bring your address file up to date. The Mr. disappeared back in 1941 when the too familiar "greetings" started and disrupted my happy civilian life. CONTACT has been forwarded from my home in Kentucky, and I've enjoyed it immensely, especially when a '39 man is mentioned.

My army career now consists of some very interesting work with this unit. However, after nearly thirty-eight months of foreign service in the SWPA, rotation has caught up with me and I expect to return to the U. S. in April.

The only St. Joe men in this theatre that I have had the good fortune to meet are Art Voll, '40, a staff sergeant in the finance department; Jack Feck, '40, a lieutenant in the air force; and a fellow named Kelly of about '41, an enlisted man in the signal corps. I also heard that Paul Hayden, '40, is a marine and in the theatre.

Regards to all St. Joe. Please continue to send CONTACT to my home address until I learn of my new assignment in the States.

Sincerely,
Capt. V. C. Casper, '39

Leahy Meets Judge In Barnyard Church

With an armored division, Pfc. Gerry Leahy wrote from Germany April 30. He admitted that in spite of the frequent movements of this division, Stuff and CONTACT had been coming to him right along.

Since coming over here I've met only one man from St. Joe. That was Johnny Judge. It so happened that I saw him in church. Well, it wasn't church either, for the chaplain was saying Mass in a barnyard. At first I couldn't believe my eyes, but the more I looked the more convinced I was that there was going to be a reunion in a very few minutes. Our meeting place was Alsace. Much has happened since then.

House Organ Mentions Two

From the Thurinian, a house organ prepared by the Thurin Carpet & Linoleum Co. of Canton, O., we gather bits of news about Captain James B. Thurin, A.B., '39, and Lieut. T. N. Staudt, A.B., '39.

Jim is at 13 Sixteenth Street, Bangor, Maine. Ted is with the 81st Infantry "Wildcat" Division.

Mr. Julius J. Thurin, '36, states that the house organ is prepared for the thirty-two men of their company who are in the various military services.

Alumni Do's



"Remind me to write to Fr. Lucks about starting a course in Auto Mechanics."

Bugher Enjoys Paris

France
April 13, 1945

Dear Editor,

The first copy of CONTACT to reach me since I left England three months ago was a delight. It came today.

I've been fortunate in being able to see almost all of France and Belgium. Paris is what I will most remember; one is continually conscious of its eternity. In my opinion, Napoleon accomplished his purpose of making it the most beautiful city in the world. Notre Dame and especially the Madeliane are two of the most beautiful places in which a person could ever wish to attend Mass.

When our work slackens perhaps I will be able to write you a long, interesting letter. Until then, in your prayers,

Remember
Tom Bugher

Rev. John Lettau Celebrates Mass

Ordained to the priesthood May 26, the Rev. John J. Lettau, '40, celebrated his First Solemn Mass in St. Patrick's Church, Youngstown, Ohio, the following day. While at St. Joe, John wrote for Stuff. He insists that he has had no haircuts like those given by Brother Dave since he left the campus.

Albert Reymann, '40, who entered St. Mary's Seminary, Cleveland, with Father John, is now a member of the Maryknoll Missionary Fathers in New York.

Carl Geels Marries

Cpl. Carl Geels, '38 and Miss Elizabeth Laux of Bryant, Indiana, were married February 24 in Holy Trinity Church there, the Rev. Victor Wagner, C.P.P.S., '11, officiating.

Serving with the 11th Air Force in Italy, Cpl. Geels had been engaged in morale work.

Seemuth Returns With War Trophies

Having served as a rifleman for six months in the European theatre of operations, Pvt. Jack R. Seemuth, '41, has returned from overseas, an official news release from Miami Beach, Florida, announced May 7. He was awaiting his next assignment at the redistribution station there.

Jack was awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in combat, and the European campaign ribbon with two battle stars. Before entering the service he was employed as a salesman by Bills Mens Wear, Tiffin, Ohio. His wife lives at 83 West Market Street, Tiffin.

At St. Joseph's, Jack majored in economics.

Stuff Reporter To Get ASTP

Entering St. Joseph's in the fall of 1942, James F. Welter continued his studies at Heidelberg College in his home town of Tiffin, Ohio, the following September. His letter of April 22 is postmarked Camp Hood, Texas. Jim is there for basic training preparatory to studying civil engineering under the ASTP.

Jim was a reporter for Stuff during his freshman year; he would have been editor of the Heidelberg paper had not the Army come first. One of his fondest memories is that of hitchhiking to Purdue to cover a baseball game between the Pumas and Boilermakers.

Scene Shifts For C. B. Levandowski

Charles B. Levandowski, Sp A 1/c, has been transferred to Box C, USNAAF, Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts. There he continues to keep navymen physically fit.

Martha's Vineyard is a small island about ten miles off the coast. A ferry once daily or a navy plane, are the means of transportation to and from the mainland. The island has three small towns, a total population of 70,000 in winter and 40,000 in summer, for it is a resort for tourists and vacationists. The main occupation is fishing.

Lynch Stays On Pacific Isle

Still on a Pacific island, Sgt. Jim E. Lynch states that he is as busy as the proverbial two bugs in a rug. He is at a carrier terminal. Jim has twenty months of overseas duty. None of the islands he has lived on, he insists, resembles in any way those produced by the Hollywood studios. The systematic destruction of property and lives by the enemy strikes Jim as totally uncalled for.